

The Daily Gazetteer.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6. 1735.

No. 33.

Observations on the Marks laid down in
Craftsman of the 12th of the last Month,
which it may be known when a Minister
politically defunct.



HE Chief of the Mock-Patriots,
in his Craftsman of the 12th
of the last Month, having
undertaken to give us the
several Marks by
which we may discover
when a Minister is politically
defunct; — it may afford
some Diversion, as well
as Instruction, to examine

the first Place, says our Mock-Patriot, a Minister
said to be in this Condition, when he hath
run the Vessel of State a-ground by his own Ignorance
and Obstinacy, against repeated Warnings of the
Danger; or has worked himself and his Country into
a Dilemma, that he cannot stir any Way, and
Peace are become equally impracticable, —

in his Hands. Crime which the Minister here stands charged
with, — that the Vessel of State is visibly run
a-ground. — And pray, how has this happen'd?
— by his own Ignorance and Obstinacy,
against repeated Warnings of the Danger. By the
marks here mentioned, we are to understand the
Faction of this Mock-Patriot and his Faction. Now I
ask, Gentleman, or any one of his Tribe to prove,
if ever gave the least Warning of any one Danger
any one Event that hath happened in Europe.
farther, how has our Mock-Patriot made it ap-
pear, — that the Vessel of State is run a-ground?
only, for this excellent Reason, — that
the Minister cannot stir any Way, and War and Peace
become equally impracticable.

Nowing the Danger to be great on either Side,
is the Minister been the Cause of this? If the
Patriots in Europe, and particularly the Dutch,
refuse to go into the War, even in Conjunction
with Great Britain, it will readily be granted this
— that War is impracticable.

For God's Sake, how does this affect the Mi-
nister? Or how is he answerable for it? Till our
Patriot can assign a better Reason for it, I be-
lieve impartial People are of Opinion, — that the
Minister have not forgot the infamous Conclusion of the
War: And tho' there is a Prince on the Throne,
in they can place the greatest Confidence, yet
Factions and Animosities which this worthy Gentle-
man and his Faction have fomented in this Nation,
them dread the going into a War, lest the Faction
prevail so far as to distress the King in carrying
on War, and by this Means they may be compel-
led to accept what Terms of Peace France shall think fit
to offer, after a tedious and expensive War.

the pleasant Part is still behind: — 'War
and Peace are become equally impracticable, at least,
— in his Hands.' Dear Joy! just now the Ves-
sel of State was run a-ground, and it was not practicable
to stir her by any Means. But he wisely recollects
this, and tells us, — 'there are some Persons in
the World that can help her out of this Dilemma.'
Dear! I would not call it Miscreant or Profligate
the World; and has it ventured to blab out at
that every Body suspected was at the Bottom of all
this, — that Things are not so bad, nor our
situation so desperate, but this Vessel of State might do
well still, if he had but the Steering of her.

A second Mark to know when a Minister is poli-
tically defunct, is, — 'when he is perpetually calling
for Help of those, whose Abilities he pretends to
possess.' This our Mock-Patriot does not pretend to
give any Proof of; but with great Sagacity ob-
serves, — 'how can it be expected, that any
Minister should run the Hazard of giving their Advice
in the most dangerous Conjunction, especially
their Advice hath often been rejected with Con-
tempt.'

WE have often had Occasion to rebuke this Mock-
Patriot for pretending to Reason and Argument, and
for any other Character but that of a Merry-
and a State-Droll.

IN the preceding Paragraph he endeavours to possess
his Readers, — 'that the Vessel of State is run a-
ground; — all is lost; — a most terrible Dilem-
ma, Gentlemen! — War and Peace become equal-
ly impracticable.' But before he concludes, he
throws in a Grain or two of Comfort, — 'but be-
cause of good Cheer, my Countrymen, all is not quite gone,
the Vessel may be got off again, if you will be so
wise for yourselves as to commit the Care of her to
me.'

IN the Paragraph now before us, this acute Reason-
er confesses, 'that it is hazardous for a Man to give his
Advice in the present most dangerous Conjunction.' In
the same Breath we are told, — 'that the Faction
refuse to give their Advice, because it has been de-
spised.' — But here the Reason assigned for not
giving their Advice, is, — 'because it is hazardous,
in the present most dangerous Conjunction.'

AGAIN, if the present Conjunction be, as he con-
fesses, the most dangerous, — which can only pro-
ceed from hence, that those Powers in Europe, which
formed the Grand Alliance in the last War, cannot
agree to go heartily into the present War, and which
cannot possibly be laid to the Charge of the Minister.
— How does this agree with that Part of his Charge,
— 'that the Vessel of State is run a-ground by
the Ignorance and Obstinacy of the Minister, and War
and Peace are become equally impracticable thro' his
Conduct?'

THE Truth is, this Mock-Patriot and his Faction
have been often called upon to shew, — what Mea-
sures could possibly have been pursued by Great Bri-
tain to prevent the present War in Europe, — and
likewise to shew, what Steps can be taken more for
the Interest of this Nation than the present Measures.

THIS the Gentleman ridiculously terms —
calling out for Help, demanding Assistance and Ad-
vice. He says very true, — 'It is despising
the Advice of him and his Faction.' But how desisting
them to give their Advice, or to prove the Measures
that are taken to be wrong, is — 'calling out
for Help, demanding Assistance and Advice,' —
none but so great a Wit as himself can discover or ex-
plain.

THE Faction are called upon to give their Reasons
for their virulent Opposition to the present Measures;
they are put in Mind, that it is a Shame for Men to
call themselves Patriots, and if they see their Country
running (as they pretend) headlong into Ruin and
Destruction, and can demonstrate how this Calamity
may be avoided; — that if this be true, it is mon-
strous in them not to give their Advice.

Now, what is their Answer to this? 'Any Body
(says this Mock-Patriot) may see the Design of those
who make this ridiculous Demand, which is only to
screen and justify their future Blunders; for if either
Peace or War should be advised and pursued, to the
manifest Dishonour and Prejudice of the Nation, a
desperate Minister would certainly endeavour to lay
all the Blame upon those who offered him their Ad-
vice.'

WHAT a trifling Wretch is this Man! to undertake
the Office of publishing weekly Apologies for the Con-
duct of the Faction. He knows and can demon-
strate, that the present Measures are destructive to
the Interest and Happiness of this Nation, and can
direct what Steps ought to be pursued. But hold
there (says he) what if I should happen to give bad
Advice; will not the Blame be laid upon me? And
if my Advice should be good, and attended with
Success, the Minister forsooth shall reap the Glory
of it.'

Is not this admirable Reasoning! Is not this glorious
Patriotism!

BUT our Mock-Patriot proceeds, and tells us, —
Thirdly, a Minister is certainly in such a State, when
People are continually enquiring who is to succeed
him, and he himself is known to be desirous of
making his Exit, provided he were assured of not
being called to an Account, and that he might be
suffered to depart in Peace.

THIS poor Gentleman talks of other Writers, —
pumping all their Brains, and straining very hard
for a little Smartness. But can any thing be a surer
Token, that he has pump'd out all his Brains, and is
utterly at a Loss for a little Smartness, — that he

is forced to repeat the same dull Trumpery for seven
Years together? For let any Man look back to that
choice Collection of Wit, which he and his Mercenaries
have publish'd for seven Years past or more, and see
whether this wretched Crew have not been continually
repeating and entertaining the Publick with this dull
Trumpery, — 'of the Minister's being politically
defunct; and People asking who is to succeed him,
and how desirous he is of making his Exit, if he
were assured of not being called to an Account, and
suffered to depart in Peace.'

TRUE Wit, or a good Story, loses much of its
Force or Beauty, by being repeated over and over. It
was a common Observation made of Charles the Second,
— 'That tho' no Man told a Story with a better
Grace, yet he would tell the same Stories over so
often to the same Persons, that nothing was more
tedious or nauseous.'

BUT this pretty Witting even thinks, that the fre-
quent Repetition of a dull Thing can transform it into
Wit. Nay, he is so ridiculous, as to flatter himself,
that the People will believe all this idle Cant and common-
place Wit, about a Minister's — 'being defunct, and
desirous to make his Exit, provided he may depart
in Peace; — because he has humbly pray'd them
to believe, for seven Years successively, that he was
just expiring.'

THE last Mark, which this Gentleman gives of a
living defunct Minister is, — 'when all the Books,
Pamphlets, and Papers written in his Defence, are
so far from doing him any Good, that they serve only
to exasperate the People (he means the Faction)
against him, and plunge him deeper in the Mire.'

Now really so far I agree with our Mock-Patriot, —
that if none of these Books, Pamphlets, or Papers had
been written, this living defunct Statesman, had been
just the same living defunct Statesman he is at present.
His own superior Abilities, his Honesty and Integrity,
would have bore down all the Opposition of the Faction;
tho' not one Writer had appeared as his Advocate.

You see, Mr. Patriot, we Miscreants, as you stile
us, are not very vain-glorious. But you will ask, per-
haps, — To what Purpose then, have so many
Books, Pamphlets, and Papers been written? Why,
really, Sir, in Defence of his Majesty's Title to the
Crown, his just Prerogative, and to expose the true
Designs of you and your Faction; — that it is not
the Administration, but the very Being and Continuing
of the present Royal Family among us, and of the Consti-
tution, that you strike at.

How far we have succeeded in this, does, I
think, plainly appear from this one Circumstance, —
that we have put to silence that Man, in whom was
placed your chief Strength and Confidence, and have
drove him out from amongst us: I need not tell you,
Sir, that I mean Bolingbroke. He is fallen! and it may
with Truth be said of the poor, scatter'd, disjointed Re-
mains, which he has left behind him, — 'That they
are a living defunct Faction.'

For alas, Sir! if this wretched Man, after pumping
of all his Brains, for a Course of seven Years or more,
was at length convinced, — that it was a vain and
fruitless Attempt to give the People false Impressions of
their Prince, and of his Royal Family. — If, after
the writing of a multitude of Books, Pamphlets, and
Papers, he is retired to avoid the Shame and Reproach
of the ill Success of all his wicked Arts and Labours
to pervert a brave and a loyal People. — What
Hopes of Success can be left for you, or your Faction?
Will you deny, that the banish'd Rebel, when he first
commenced a Writer, did not assure himself and the
Faction of Success? Among all the Dreams and Visions
that he has published, did he ever dream, that he
should lay down his Pen, and go into Banishment, —
before he had destroy'd this living defunct Minister?

WILL you compare your Abilities to his? Or, will
you deny, that he was the Life and Soul of all your
Counsels? Was there ever a Consultation held, in which
he did not preside and dictate? Was there one Measure
resolved on, and carried into Execution, either within
or without Doors, that was not dictated by him? And
are you not, since his Departure from among you, a
mere Rope of Sand? Enquiring indeed (as you say)
among yourselves, — 'who shall succeed this living
defunct Minister?' — and hardly Two amongst the
Faction agreeing, who shall be the Man?



But I suppose, good Man, you comfort yourself with this, — that tho' indeed you do not pretend to write — *Dissertations upon Parties*, yet you can act the *Droll* tolerably well, and can write *Cases* of the *Sinking Fund*, and the *Bank Contract*; and then throw out empty Boasts and Defiances, — That you have gruelled the whole Set of *Miscreants* forely, — that not one of the *Affociates* have dared to say a Word, tho' Men of all Parties have waited for an Answer, with the utmost Impatience, for many Weeks.

It is impossible for any Man, who knows any thing of your *Abilities* in *Figures* and *Accounts*, to read this silly *Triumph* of your's, without smiling. Alas, Sir! How many Times have you attacked this *living defunct Minister* upon these *Points* in a great *Assembly*? How have you defied him to answer the Charge you have brought against him, and declared in a full *Assembly*, —

That you would be content to be hang'd up at the *Candlestick*, that lighted the *House*, if you had asserted any thing, but what you could prove? And what has been the *Sequel* of this? Have you not, as constantly as you repeated these Attacks, been baffled and confounded? Has it not been demonstrated to you, that you really did not understand what you pretended to reason about, and to dictate in with so much *Arrogance*? Have not your own *Party* been ashamed for you, when you had nothing to reply, no *Defence* to make for your self, no *Refuge* or *Artifice* to conceal your *Ignorance*, and to divert the *Attention* of the *House*, — but by indulging yourself to break out into the most *scurrilous* and *personal Abuse* and *Invective*?

And now, forsooth, — because this *doubty Performance* of your's, which only contains a *Proof* — that you can write, as well as talk, upon *Points*, of which you are by no means a *Master*; — because this is not answered immediately, — The *Miscreants* are forely gruelled, they dare not say a Word in *Vindication* of their honourable *Patron*, tho' often called upon and defied to do it; and Men of all Parties have waited, with the utmost Impatience, for many Weeks past.

But pray, good Sir, — why so impatient for an Answer? I hope you would not insinuate, — that it implies a *Consciousness* in the honourable *Person*, upon whom you call thus loudly, that he cannot give you an Answer. This, you must be sensible, would too nearly affect the *Conduct* of a certain *Gentleman*, whose *Reputation* you must be greatly concerned for.

For a pray, Sir, — how was it, when you published your ever memorable *Treatise* call'd, — A *PROPER REPLY*. — How long, and how often, were you call'd upon to vindicate the *Part* you had acted? What *Shame* and *Confusion* did your *Friends* and *Relations* express for you, — particularly ONE, the *Reproach* of which Behaviour of your's was thought to hasten his *Death*?

What *Triumphs* did your *Enemies* raise upon your *Silence*? Did your *Silence* proceed from a *Consciousness* of your being guilty of the *Crime*, you stood charged with? A *Crime*, to which the advising of the *Bank Contract*, supposing it to be *Criminal*, can bear no manner of *Proportion*! A *Crime*, of that heinous and detestable Nature, — that the *Person*, who could be guilty of it, ought to be excluded all *Civil Society*! A *Crime*, that if it were to take Place, all *Society*, all *Friendship*, all *mutual Trust* and *Confidence* among *Mankind* must have an *End*!

That one Man, to seek his *Revenge* on another, whose *superior Abilities*, *Honesty*, and *Integrity*, had put him out of his *Reach*, shall pump all his *Brains* to invent a *Conversatio*, which he would have the *World* believe he had with that *Person* in private; and which, in every *Circumstance* of it, carried all the *Marks* of *Forgery*; and, in defiance of all *mutual Trust* and *Conscience* between *Mankind*, shall publicly declare, — that such Things had passed in *private Conversation* between him and that *Person*, — at a *Time*, when they lived in the most intimate *Friendship* with each other.

CAN you flatter yourself, Sir, — That the *World* have so soon forgot this *unparalleled Scene*; how you did not dare to say one Word in *Vindication* of your *Conduct*, and how you imposed *Silence* upon all your *Hindlings*? And can you now have the *Assurance* to triumph over another *Person* for his *Silence* in a *Case*, which bears no *Similitude* to this; for not giving an Answer to all the *crude* and *undigested Stuff*, that you shall think fit to publish? — Especially when he has so often, nay so very lately, manifested to all the *World*, in the strongest and most publick Manner, — that you are utterly ignorant of the *Points*, you pretend to write about.

VAIN Man! for whose *Sake*, or to serve what *Cause*, art thou incessantly racking, and pumping all thy *Brains* to pull down? Or what dost thou hope to build up in the stead of it? Shall not the *Author* of the *PROPER REPLY* always be remember'd? Shall not all Parties, whatever Use they make of him to climb

up themselves, throw him by, as a useless Piece of *Lumber*, as the most dangerous and detestable *Wretch*, — when once they have carried their *Point*?

He that has once betray'd *private Conversation*; or, what is infinitely worse, has forg'd a *private Conversation*, and charged another with it, and when he is called upon to defend the *Forgery*, dares not reply, — this Man will most assuredly act the same treacherous *Part* towards any other Man, who takes him into his *Councils* and his *Friendships*, whenever he refuses to comply with his insatiable *Ambition*.

LEST therefore this unhappy Man should flatter himself, — that his abominable *Treachery* is forgot; and that it may make a *lasting Impression* upon the Minds of my *Countrymen*, — like *Harry Hotspur*,

I'll find him, when he lies asleep, and in his Ears I'll bellow the *PROPER REPLY*.

NAY, I'll have a *Starling* shall be taught to speak nothing but the *PROPER REPLY*.

Yesterday arrived the Mail due from Holland, and another from Flanders.

Naples, July 19.

THERE have been Bonfires, Illuminations, and other Demonstrations of Joy here for six Nights together, not only for the happy Return of Don Carlos, who came hither on the 12th Instant in perfect Health, and was saluted by three Discharges of the Guns of our Castles and Men of War, but also for the Conquest of Trapani in Sicily, which surrendered the Night before his Royal Highness came away. Upon these Occasions the Prince went on Thursday last to the Metropolitan Church, where Te Deum was sung in Concert with a Roar of the Artillery, by way of Thanksgiving, and the same Day he was complimented thereupon by a Deputation from the City, as he was on Friday by the Cardinal Archbishop and the Pope's Nuncio. Don Carlos went afterwards to pay his Adoration to the Blood and other Reliques of St. Januarius. Several of Don Carlos's Feudatories who are at Rome, and other Places, solicit for a Dispensation from the Trouble of coming to pay him Homage in Person; but he has refused them that Favour.

Milan, July 20. The Duke de Noailles continues still with the main Army at Castiglione, the rest of his Troops being canton'd at Roverbella, Goito, Gonzaga, and other Places thereabouts. The Savoyards help to form the Blockade of Mantua on the other Side of the Oglio; but they write from the Camp of St. Martin de Bozzolo, that the King of Sardinia does not care to stir an Inch from thence, his Affairs appearing so perplex'd, that they are very likely to occasion some Disorder.

LONDON.

We hear, that upon Account of the great Crowds and Throngs of People that have attended the Stag-hunting at New Park, when the Royal Family have hunted there, which has rendered the riding there not only very troublesome but very dangerous, her Majesty has been pleased to order that no Person shall be admitted into the Park without a hunting Ticket prepared for that Purpose, with the Date of the Day, and the Seal of the Ranger, to be given weekly by the Ranger or his Deputy, upon proper Application.

Last Monday Jacob Bayly, Esq; going in his Coach and Four from Kingston to Oakham in Surry, was attacked on the Heath beyond Clare-Mount, by two Highwaymen, well mounted, who robbed him of near 30 l. and a Watch, and after giving the Coachman half a Guinea, rode off.

A fine Monument is going to be erected in the Cathedral Church of Winchester, to the Memory of the late Bishop of that See.

Two other Monuments are going also to be erected in Westminster Abbey, one to the Memory of the late Mr. Guy, Founder of Guy's Hospital in Southwark, done by the famous Mr. Scheemaker; and the other to the Memory of the late celebrated Poet Mr. Gay, done by the famous Mr. Rysbrack.

Last Monday Mr. Ralton's Bay Filly ran 4 Miles on Hounslow-heath, 9 Stone, against Mr. Whitefield's Bay Colt, 10 Stone, for 100 l. which was won by the former.

Last Sunday in the Afternoon Mr. Jones, with two other Gentlemen, going in his Coach from London to Maidenhead, were stopped on Hounslow-heath by two Highwaymen, who robbed them of Money, &c. to the Value of 24 l. after which the Highwaymen made the best of their Way towards Brentford, and within 200 Yards of that Town they met two other Gentlemen in a Chariot, from whom they took two Guineas and some Silver, and then proceeded towards London.

Last Week died at his House near Worcester, Capt. Staples, an old and experienced Officer belonging to

the Navy, but had been superannuated for some Time. The Bulk of his Fortune he has left to Mr. Lewis, a young Gentleman in his Majesty's Service in the Royal Navy.

To-morrow his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will give a grand Entertainment at his House to several Persons of Quality.

Several rich Paintings are lately arrived from his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to be put up in his House in Pall-mall.

To-morrow will be performed the annual money of hunting the Ram at Eaton School, at his Highness the Duke will be present, and all fine Exercises which are to be performed on the day of the Election of the young Gentlemen on the day, to be sent to King's College in Cambridge, after which his Highness the Duke will give an Entertainment to several of the Prime Nobles at Windsor Castle.

Yesterday Morning about 9 o'Clock, a Gentleman and his Wife in a Chaise, were robbed by a Highwayman mounted on a bay Mare, in a Lane, near Kennington Gravel Pits, of a Gold Purse of Guineas, and some Silver. The Gentleman made his Escape towards Hammer-smith, tho' the People that were Reaping in the Field on the Side the Hedge, went in pursuit of him.

The same Morning, several idle and dissolute Persons were committed to Clerkenwell Bridewell, some of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Middlesex, for the Breach of the Statute of St. Katherine's.

A great Number of Bricklayers were yesterday laying the Foundation of the Drury Lane Theatre, that is to be in Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

Launceston, August 1. This Day came on before Lord Chief Justice Hardwick, the Trials of Rogers, and John Street, one of his Assistants, for committing in opposing the Sheriff of Cornwall Execution of his Office. Rogers was arraigned on five Indictments, and Street upon two. The Trials began about 7 in the Morning, and ended about the Afternoon. Rogers was tried upon the first Indictment, and being found guilty in all three, the thought it unnecessary to proceed upon the other two. Street was found guilty of the two Indictments; and they both received Sentence of Death. The Court arose.

BANKRUPTS.

John Clark of Kingston in the County of Middlesex, Innholder, Vintner, and Chapman.

Edward Barker of Holywell-street, in the County of Middlesex, Mercer.

John Kennel and Richard Kennel of Sittingbourne, the County of Kent, Innholders, Chapmen, and Vintners.

Andrew Fitzgerald of Brooke-street, in the County of Middlesex, Hanover-square, in the County of Middlesex, Baker and Chapman.

Yesterday Bank Stock was 140 1-half. In 3-4ths. South Sea 82 1-4th, without the Dividend. Old Annuity 107 1-4th to 3-8ths. New Annuity 108 1-8th. Three per Cent. Annuity 94. East India Loan 101 3-4ths without the Dividend. Assurance 96 1-4th. London-Assurance 12 African 15. India Bonds 41. 19s. Premium. per Cent. ditto 21. 15s. Premium. S. S. 31. 1s. Prem. Bank Circulation 81. 5s. per Cent. ditto 21. 15s. Premium. English Salt Tallow 31. 7s. 6d. Premium. English 21. 2s. Welsh ditto, Books shut. Three per Cent. Exchequer Orders 11. 5s. per Cent. count.

South-Sea-House, London 1st August. THE Court of Directors of the South Sea Company hereby give Notice, That a General Court of the Company will be held at their House in Threadneedle-street, on Wednesday next the 6th Instant, at Eleven in the forenoon, on special Affairs.

This Day is Publish'd, (Price Four-Pence)

A Postscript to Dr. WRIGHT'S Sermon on Scripture and Tradition. Wherin the Weekly Miscellany, and of the Remarks relating thereto, are proved WISDOM Misrepresentations of the Author, and of the Note added to the Fourth Edition, p. 57. A violent Man envenometh his Neighbour, and leadeth him by the Nose, that is not good. He shutteth his Eyes to devise Folly. Prov. viii. 1. Printed for R. HARR, at the Bible and Crown Poultry.

LONDON:

Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Pater-noster-Row.